IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING
from STATE FAIR

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

G
D9
G
G/B

The things I used to like I don't like any more.

Gmaj7
G6
G7
C
Am7

want a lot of other things I've never had before. It's just like mother
saying, "I sit around and mope."

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\text{Pre-}
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\[
\text{tending I am wonderful and knowing I'm a}
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\[
\text{Refrain (gracefully)}
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\[
\text{dope.}
\]

\[
\text{I'm as restless as a willow in a}
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\[
\text{windstorm.}
\]

\[
\text{I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string.}
\]

\[
\text{I'd}
\]
say that I had spring fever. But I know it isn’t spring. I am starry-eyed and vaguely discontented, Like a

nightingale without a song to sing. Oh, why should I have spring fever When it isn’t even spring? I keep wishing I were
somewhere else, walking down a strange new street.

Hearing words that I have never heard from a man I've yet to meet. I'm as

cresc.

busy as a spider spinning daydreams. I'm as giddy as a baby on a

swing.

I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud, or a
rob in on the wing, But I feel so gay in a
mel an cho ly way that it might as well be spring. It
might as well be spring!
I'm as spring!